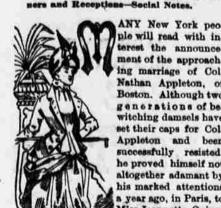
SOCIETY IN AND OUT OF TOWN.

COL. NATHAN APPLETON TO MARRY MISS OVINGTON ON NOV. 16.

By Marrying He Gets One Fortune and Saves Another-A Large Gathering of People Expected to Witness the Ceren Some Announcements of Wedding Din



ple will read with interest the announce ment of the approaching marriage of Col. Nathan Appleton, of Boston, Although two generations of bewitching damsels have set their caps for Col. Appleton and been successfully resisted, he proved himself not altogether adamant by his marked attentions a year ago, in Paris, to

Miss Jeannette Ovington bros., Brook. lyn, and the amnouncement of their engagement followed. Their wedding which will take place on Nov. 16, will probably be the largest gathering of people from different cities seen for a long time, as Col. Appleton is a cosmopolitan and has his friends scattered over both continents. It is whispered among the Bostonese that this marriage, by which he will acquire one fortune, will save him another, as his elder brother. Tom Appleton, left a clause in his will that he was to be cut off if he continued to endure the miseries of bachelorhood after the age of forty-five. The dreaded birthday is not far distant, and it is to be hoped that no sudden illness of the bride will make the plan "gang aft aglee."

Mrs. Josephine Wray, of 259 Fifth avenue, in her last letters home, made no particular mention of returning at present. Having her hospitable house closed for the winter will be a loss to her many friends. She is at present travelling in Spain.

The autumn meeting of the Universalist Club was held last evening at Clarke's in Twenty-third street. As many as sixty were present. The Rev. Thomas I. Sawyer, D. D., of College Hill, Mass, was the guest of the evening.

Miss idea the Arabic piece, of which there are to collectors."

In the line of medals the stock is proportionately large. They come as well from all quarters and are of as varied character. The old soldier, on whose breast the round.piece bung commemorative of noble work in action, keeps his toy until necessity compels tis sale. Then to the collectors it is brought, offered and sold. Of course the money paid or it represents only its intrinsic value.

Considered in connection with this matter. In the entire stock not one American soldier and sailor in connection with this matter. In the entire stock not one American souldier and sailor in connection with this matter. In the entire stock not one American souldier and sailor in connection with this matter. In the sail and sailor in connection with this matter. In the sail

evening.
Mrs. Miller, of 2031 Fifth avenue, will give

a wedding reception on Monday.

Mrs. T. C. Sloane, of 17 West Fifty-seventh
street, will give a reception on Thursday.

Nov. 8.

The usual Saturday evening dance in the pretty theatre at Tuxedo will, it is expected, be more fully attended to-night than it has et been this season. Mrs. J. F. Plummer, of 24 East Fifty-sixth

yet been this season.

Mrs. J. F. Plummer, of 24 East Fifty-sixth street, will give a reception on Dec. 9.

A dinner will be given at the Gilsey House of forty covers on Monday evening in honor of Mr. J. G. Breslin, who has just arrived in this city after summering abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Hayes, née Bowen, will give receptions during November on Wednesday afternoons at their home, 237 East One Hundred and Twentieth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gericke, née Van Dorp are travelling in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Taylor, jr., are taking a Southern trip.

Mrs. S. J. Wright, of 205 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, will give a wedding reception in honor of her daughter on Thursday, Oct. 27.

Mrs. E. Mataran will give a wedding reception at her home, 104 West Thirty-eighth street, next Wednesday.

Company K of the Seventh Regiment will give a dinner on Wednesday, Oct. 26, in Mazzetti's banquet hall.

Mrs. Hornstein, of 247 West One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, will give a wedding reception on Nov. 9.

Mrs. D. F. Plezetto. of 47 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, will give a reception on Tuesday.

Mr. Reckendorfer will give a card party

dred and Thirtieth street, will give a reception on Tuesday.

Mr. Reckendorfer will give a card party this evening at her home, 20 East Seventy-fourth street.

The Zeta Psi Club will give a dinner at its club house, 24 East Thirty-fifth street, on Friday, Oct. 28.

Mrs. L. W. Mack, of 133 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, will give a dinner to-morrow evening.

mer to morrow evening.

Mrs. Mehrback, of 129 East Forty-sixth street, will be the recipient of a surprise

street, will be the recognitive this evening.

The Arlington League Club will give a large dinner at Mazzetti's on Nov. 17.

Mr. and Mrs. William Clusin gave a reception yesterday at their country seat, Airy

The Last Resort. [From Judge.]
Lady (to fond mamma)—Oh, the little boy will

improve as he grows older.

Fond Mamma—His papa gets so out of patience with him! He intends to educate him, as he will be good for nothing else.

[From Fuck.] mer—Take these oysters away; they're too

Waiter—Them's Blue Points!
Customer—Blue Points? Not much; they're
Hunter's Points!

COINS IN GOOD DEMAND.

Not Wanted for Purposes of Trade, but a



anything like decent prices, but now it is all we can do to supply the demand. We get a good sum too, for special coin, and of course the older and more unique they are the more valuable they are.

"They come from all parts of the world, embracing everything known in the shape of coin money, and they are eagerly sought by collectors who are as eager to fill their deficient collections in this line as the stamp collector in his own sphere. Prices rule high. The common European piece which is plenty and not much sought, being the cheapest, while the Arabic piece, of which there are but few here, is costly and much desired by collectors."

men, and a premium was placed upon it, but lately letters received from that country indicate that there are still there many similar curiosities which have been offered to the European and American markets, although at such a high figure as to almost prevent their

BITS OF BRIC-A-BRAC FOR HOME.

Bronze secissors tempt my lady to play eamstress nowadays. The newest photograph cases are in cre-tonne for boudoir use and shaded plush for

A joint China umbrella and a fat China boy have gone into partnership as ash-receivers this fall.

Flower-baskets of glass have chrysanthe-mums of enamel and a deep gold band for lecoration.

New photograph holders are a little larger than a silver dollar and are a clever mingling of violets and silver tracery.

Girly-girlies still use quills in inditing private (?) billets-doux that may be read clear across a club smoking-room.

Some exceedingly sesthetic picture dealer frames snow scenes with diamond dust scattered between frame and picture.

The higher the candles the more elevated the taste nowadays. One sees them in draw-ing-rooms of regular "high-mass" length.

"The Highest Bidder" stationery is very coarse, straw-like paper in a delicate shade of lavender, and folds into an envelope nine inches by two and a half.

the art shops. Whether it is simply the artistic value of the pictures that has caused them to be reproduced in photograph, engraving and etching, or whether it is the result of that new fashion of "baby-loving," no one seems to know.

Not an Extravagant Number. (From the Epoch.)

Hostess (a very voluble woman)-Yes, Mr. Oldboy, my daughter is just home from Vassar; and what do you think, she can talk in seven lan-

Mr. Oldboy (who lacks gallantry, but is way up in truth)—What do I think; I think, my dear madam, that if she is like her mother at all, she won't find seven languages any more than she will

AMERICAN PLAYS TO TRAVEL

TWO NEW YORK MANAGERS ARRANGING TO INVADE ENGLAND.

Howard to Take at Least Two Pieces Across the Ocean-Mr. Palmer to Produce "Theedorn" in London-Success Achieved by Miss Marlows and Mr. Lucknye-Miss Calboun to Star Abroad.



RONSON HOWARD. who will 'shortly sail for England to arrange for the production of his successful plays,

" The Henrietta " and " One of Our Girls" abroad, has been waiting over for the resul tof his "Rudolph," which is to be the attraction at the Fourteenth Street Theatre Monday night, Should 'Rudolph' prove a success, it also will be

offered to the English public, and there is a possibility that Mr. Knight will play the leadpossibility that Mr. Knight will play the leading part on the other side. The difficulty in regard to Frank Carlyle's appearance in "Rudolph," which was caused by that actor's contract with Harry Miner's "Alian Dare" company, has been adjusted in this manner: The "Rudolph" company has lent Mr. Horning to Harry Miner in consideration of his allowing Mr. Carlyle to appear. Exchange is no robbery.

Said a manager yesterday, "See the result of a successful matinee. Little Miss Marlowe, who appeared at the Bijou-Opera House on Thursday afternoon as Parthenia in "Ingomar," has come to the front in the eyes of managers. Already she has received several offers, which, of course, she was unable to accept, being under contract to R. E. J. Miles. If she chose she could secure good stock work in this city, simply as the result of that work in this city, simply as the result of that matinee." Miss Marlowe is an English girl who came to this country when five years old.

A young American girl, Miss Calhoun, has just sailed for London, under an engagement to play in the Haymarket Theatre Company. Miss Calhoun is a native of California. She expects to play a "starring" engagement in England before returning to this country. Exactly what it is that justifies this expecta-tion, deponent saith not.

Mr. Wilton Lackaye is to "create" the leading part of Leo in "She," at Niblo's Garden. Mr. Lackaye first came into notice in this city by his performance of Robert the Devil in "Allen Dare," at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Six months ago the man was unknown. One good piece of work will make an actor in this most appreciative metropolis. In the theatrical profession very few are doomed to waste their sweetness on the desert air, though some of the frequenters of "the square" think otherwise. On the Rialto, mute, inglorious Miltons are as thickly prevalent as the flies on country boarding-house butter.

"Next week the preliminary season at the Lyceum Theatre will come to a close." People who go to see a play are no doubt greatly interested in knowing that the piece belongs to a preliminary season. It is a greatly interested in knowing that the piece belongs to a preliminary season. It is a toothsome fact that cannot fail to enhance the value of the play. Mr. Ed. Sothern, who has been playing continuously since May, with the exception of two weeks, will leave for his starring tour in "The Highest Bidder," commencing at Washington on Oct. 31. The plays "Editha's Burglar" and "The Great Plnk Pearl" will be assigned to the tender mercies of Mr. Gillette to make room for "The Wife," which commences the Lyceum's "regular" season.

coarse, straw-like paper in a delicate shade of lavender, and folds into an envelope nine inches by two and a half.

The new red and yellow and green tin candlesticks are not only very, very English in their descent but they look marvellously well in a well-appointed bedroom.

A new chintz is in the market, and it is the jolliest thing out for dressing-room decoration. In color it is blue and white, in width it is thirteen inches, and it costs 25 cents a yard.

No parlor tea-table or dressing-table seems complete nowadays without from one to three photograph cases, and no case is complete without a picture of Mrs. Langtry or Sothern in it.

There is a perfect epidemic of Madonnas in the art shops. Whether it is simply the artistic value of the pictures that has caused them to be reproduced in photograph. en.

"Jim, the Penman," still proves to be a great attraction at the Madison Square Theatre, and there is no doubt but that it could be profitably continued until Christmas. Mr. Palmer believes, however, that it is a good thing to withdraw a play before it has run itself out. He will shortly produce "Love's Martyr," which he has already put into rehearsal. "Love's Martyr," is D'Ennery's "La Martyr," a version of which has just been seen at the Grand Opera-House under the name of "Rénée." Mr. Coghlan's departion at the Madison Square Theatre, and there is no doubt but that it could be profitably continued until Christmas. Mr. Palmer believes, however, that it is a great attraction at the Madison Square Theatre, and there is no doubt but that it could be profitably continued until Christmas. Mr. Palmer believes, however, that it is a great attraction at the Madison Square Theatre, and there is no doubt but that it could be profitably continued until Christmas. Mr. Palmer believes, however, that is a great attraction at the Madison Square Theatre cand there is no doubt but that it could be profitably continued until Christmas. Mr. Palmer is no doubt but that it could the profitably continued until Christmas. Mr. P Sardou's "Theodora" at the Princess's The-atre, London, where it is to be given under Mr. Palmer's management.

Footlight Gossip.

Kyrie Beliew, Osmond Tearle, Herbert Kelcey, Louis Massen, Alexander Salvini, Henry Miller, Courtice Pounds, and Mr. Lethcourt, of Robson and Crane's company, will be ushers at the special matines performance of "As In a Looking-Glass," to be given by Mrs. Langtry, Tuesday afternoon, in aid of the Actors' Fund.

in aid of the Actors' Fund.

"The Wife," by Belasco and De Mille, is an American play. The scenes take place at Newport, New York and Washington. In the cast are the Misses Georgia Cayvan, Grace Henderson, Louise Dillon and Vida Croly, Mrs. Whifen, Mrs. Walcot, Herbert Kelcey, Henry Miller, Nelson Wheatcroft, W. J. Lemoyne, Charles Walcot, Charles B. Dickson and Walter Bellows.

"Yes," she answered. I ride. And you'r but of course you do. We shall meet in our rides sometimes, perhaps."

"I hope so. We want to be great friends, do we not, Mary?"

"Yes," the girl answered, speaking timidly, as seemed natural to her. "I have never had a girl friend, Miss Selwyn, and I have wanted one so much."

a girl friend, Miss Belwyn, and I have wanted one so much."

"Then I will be your first; but you must call me Honor and I will call you Mary."

"And will you call me Bruce?"

She looked round at him and laughed.

"Why not? There can be no harm in addressing you by your name; and yet, perhaps, I had better prefix a 'Lord.' Bruce is short, terse and familiar; a listener would think that ours had been a long acquaintance, and it is not well to mislead."

short, terse and familiar; a listener would think that ours had been a long acquaint-ance, and it is not well to mislead."

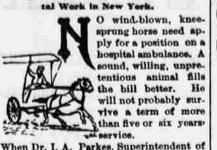
"Then you will not treat me with the same kindness as you will my sister?"

"She lifted her clear, honest eyes to his, "Can one ever treat a man just in the same way one does a woman?" she asked. "Will the world let the same kindness and familiarity be between them, unless"—with a little smile—"there is more than kindness? Had I my way, every true man should be as much my friend as my fellow women; there should be no restraint between us, no false sentiment; but one cannot do as one would; Mrs. Grundy has bullled us into foolishness from the beginning of the world, and no one has had courage enough to force her to abdicate from a throne upon which fools most certainly placed her."

"Then suppose we dare to do the noble deed?"

"We! What, you and I? Oh! dear,

RUNNING WITH THE AMBULANCE. _ What Kind of Horses are Needed for Hospi



When Dr. I. A. Parkes, Superintendent of the Chambers Street Hospital, entered on

the Chambers Street Hospital, entered on his duties six years ago, there were only two horses kept for the ambulance. But the number of calls and transfers of patients have increased every year, and the hospital stable now holds four.

The chief afflictions of the flesh to which the ambulance horse is subject are getting foundered, wind-blown, knee-sprung, and having his hoofs become tender.

Last year there were 2,508 ambulance calls for the Chambers Freet Hospital and 1,437 transfers, trips, namely, to Bellevue and the other hospitals. The trip to Bellevue takes an hour. In the month of July last summer there were 320 calls and 177 transfers. This averages more than ten calls a day.

an hour. In the month of July last summer there were 320 calls and 177 transfers. This averages more than ten calls a day.

The ambulances weigh from 1,350 to 1,500 pounds. "They have to be heavy," said Mr. Parkes, "because this part of the town is full of vehicles, and if an ambulance runs into one it must be strong enough not to be easily broken."

One horse is used for the ambulance, although in the heavy winter weather two are put in. A rapid but not dangerous gait is the "order of their going." As far as posible the labor is divided among the horses. They used to pay Dahlmann \$250 for a horse. But they were not fully satisfied with them and they now buy \$300 horses. One is usually kept for the transfer trips and one is also in readiness in case of accident to the others.

The horses are not kept harnessed in the stable on Duane street, near Broadway—the old hospital quarters. But they know the signal, and get up or fuss around to be harnessed. For a west-side call the signal by telephone to the stables is 3. For an east-side call it is 4. The ambulance comes to the corner of Broadway and Chambers street for the east-side calls, and the doctor gets on there. For west-side calls it is brought to the hospital door.

there. For west side calls it is brought to the hospital door.
One of the horses used to shrink into the One of the horses used to shrink into the corner of his stall when he heard the signal and say: "Tisn't my turn." This same animal used to shake his head loose from the bridle, ramble over to the sack of oats, nose it open and have a free lunch. If he heard the stable-man's steps coming he skipped back to his stall and looked sleepy. But if he was tricky and used his own advantage he was also quick to work when he found himself at it. At the time Buddensiek's buildings fell, he got from Duane street to Sixty-first street in twenty-eight minutes.

In the summer the ambulance horses go to Staten Island for their vacation, and others

Staten Island for their vacation, and others hired at \$1.50 a day.

"Their board was \$20 a month," said Dr. Parkes, "but they got along better and quicker than they would have in an \$8 a month boarding-place."

When the horses are at home they have a stable with an asphalt floor and stalls lined with zinc, where everything is kept neat and comfortable.

ON THE SOFAS AT THE WINDSOR.

George Gould, looking a little anxious to The Wormser brothers, inseparable and in-defatigable.

Howard Burroughs, who declines to talk until he sees the tape. The Seligmans, inclined to be bullish on Southwestern securities. Commodore Bateman, bursting with bear points for the whole list.

Alfred de Cordova, talking steam yachts and thinking of closing prices. Roswell P. Flower, enthusiastic about the general prosperity of the country. Addison Cammack, talking about his baby and propounding bear prophecies. Elisha Smith, confident of Northern Pa-cific and wondering is Villard is about.

Right in His Line.

[From the Chicago Tribune.] Visitor—Your son Henry, I learn, is the inventor of a fire-extinguisher that is becoming quite

popular.

Host—Yes, Henry is a credit to the family.

Visitor—It seems strange that he should go into such a business. You gave him a fine education, if I remember rightly.

Host—Certainly; and this business is right in his line. I educated him for the Universalist ministry. Just After Dinner.

[From Judge.]
Stout man (whose appetite had been the envy of

his fellow-boarders)—I declare! I have lost three buttons off my vest!

Mistress of the house (who had been aching to give him a hint)—You will probably find them in the dining-room, sir.

Bet on the Indians and Lost. [From Puck.] Beneath this stump lies William Betts,

A denist famed and great;
He laid his money on the '' Mots"—
Hence his untimely fate.
No more he 'll make five-dollar sets
Of false teeth while you wait.

Don't Miss To-Morrow's

O wind-blown, kneesprung horse need apply for a position on a hospital ambulance. A

A Few of Its Features:

DAILY LIFE INSIDE HOW WE INVITE A PLAGUE.

New York's Popular Clergymen (Illustrated). THE DETROIT BASEBALL CLUB (Illustrated). BOB INGERSOLL'S HOME LIFE. Bill Nye's Mighty Effort.

"The Shakespeare-Bacon Controversy."

PAGES. 3 CENTS.

A Street Car Driver's Grievance Against the

"That's right, hang ye; slide!" The speaker was a driver on one of New York's surface cars and his remark was addressed to his team which were endeavoring to draw a heavily loaded car up a steep grade, and were slipping and stumbling on the rough pavement and see-sawing back and forth across the

and see-sawing back and forth across the track in their effort.

"Why do you curse the horses?" asked an Evening World reporter, who was standing on the front platform.

"I ain't," was the reply. "I'm cursin' the company an' its cast-iron shoes. They're the prettiest pieces of iron you ever saw when they're first put on—with nice sharp heel and toe calks—an' you wouldn't think they'd ever wear out. But one trip over the line an' they're gone, an' the horses is skatin' all over the street as though they was on rollers."

rollers."

"You don't mean to say that the horses are shod with cast iron?"

"Well, if 'taint cast, it's what they call malleable iron, which is just the same, and they're the worst shoes in the world for puttin' horses in the hospital with split hoofs."

"Why does the company use such shoes?"

"Cheap," was the laconic answer of the driver, who, with whip and voice, urged the poorly shod team at another rise.

OUR GUARDIANS' LUNCHEON.

Commissioner Voorhis finds a chicken sandwich sufficient to appease his mid-day

The average Sergeant at Police Headquar-ters lunches on coffee and pie at cheap restaurants.

Commissioner French is partial to Delmonico's cooking and he is not averse to Morton House viands. Superintendent Murray and Inspectors Steers and Byrnes lunch regularly at the Metropolitan Café.

Chief Clerks Kipp and Hopecroft are good livers, and the Metropolitan suits their gas-tronomic tastes to a T. Police Commissioner Gen. Fitz-John Porter takes a daily lunch of milk and cake. He eats it in his room, a policeman acting as

President Bayles, of the Board of Health, lives in Morristown, N. J., but pays for a furnished room uptown where he sleeps one night in each month. He lunches on sweets.

Deluties of the Market. Prime rib roash, 16c. to 18c. Bluefish, 15c.
Porterhouse steak, 22c. to Waskfab, 16c.
25c. Weskfab, 16c.
Brioin steak, 18c.
Log mutton, 18c to 14c.
Lamb chops, 25c.
Lamb chops, 25c.
Kingfish, 25c.
Weetbreads, 83 to 85 per Spanish mackerel, 50c.
Sweetbreads, 83 to 85 per Spanish mackerel, 50c. Calves' heads, 50c.

Calves' heads, 50c.

Roasting pig, \$2.50 to \$3.50 fort shall ceabs, \$2.50 a doc.

Spring chicken, \$1 pair.

Roast chicken, 30c. ib.

Dry-picked turkeys, 18c. to Terrapin, \$10 to \$25 a doc.

Choice dry-picked spring.

Calves, \$2.50 for shall ceabs, \$2.50 a doc.

Choice dry-picked spring.

Squabs, \$2 to \$3 dosen.

Squabs, \$2 to \$3 dosen. Scallops, 50c. quart.
Caisry, 15c. bunch.
Peas, 25c. haif pack.
Green corn, 30c. dos.
Green corn, 30c. dos.
Gusshes, 10c. to 15c.
Pumpkins, 20c.
Mushrooms, 25c. quart.
Onions, 35c. haif-peck.
Cauliflowers, 25c. to 30c.
Lettuce, 5c. haad.
Granberries, 16c. quart.
Horseradush, 10c. root.
Spanish onions, 4 for 25c.
Sweet potatoes, 20c. haifpeck. Joo.

Squabs, \$2 to \$3 dosen.
Geses, 30c.
Ducks, 15c.
Canvas-backs, \$3.50 pair.
Grouss, \$1.25 pair.
Partridge, \$1.35 pair.
Red birds, \$1 dosen.
Red heads, \$1.50 pair.
Mallards, \$1.25 pair.
Teal, \$1 pair.
Venison, 20c. to 30c.
Woodcook, \$1.50 pair.
Witte bait, 40c.
Bea bass, 15c.
Pompano, 00c.
Lobsters, 12c. Sweet potatoes, 20c. h. peck, Lima beans, 20c, quart.

PICTURES OF HANDSOME HANDS.

Ladies Adopt a New Method of Preserving Their Hands.

Women with pretty hands and wrists have found a new way of preserving their charms for the delight of coming generations. They go to the photographer and have their hands photographed. Some New York photographers are beginning to make a specialty of reproducing handsome hands.

It is hard to say where the idea came from. In all probability it is a modification of the custom that the Englishwoman has got into of having her feet and ankles reproduced in marble. The American woman ha not reached the marble fashion yet and it is hoped that she never will.

It is quite natural that a young woman with handsome hands should wish to preserve a semblance of their charm by means of the photographer's art, for hands and wrists, like cheeks and lips, lose their beauty as the years go by. In time wrists become too plump and wrinkles gather about joints and knuckles. The skin becomes dry and brown and the palm loses its delicate tinge of new-blown rose. There are few things more handsome than a young and perfect hand.

Hands are photographed on glass negatives in the same manner as ordinary pictures are made. The hand, wrist and forearm are placed against a dark background in a strong light in front of the camera. The ordinary exposure of a plate is then made. Black velvet makes an excellent background. All the beautiful curves and dimples of the hand are clearly shown. The wrinkles, however, are left out.

"It is a very pretty custom" said a pho-It is quite natural that a young woman with

clearly shown. The wrinkles, however, are left out.

"It is a very pretty custom," said a photographer who has some pictures of pretty hands displayed in his showcase. "Why shouldn't a young lady have a picture of her hand as well as of her face? A ploture of that kind is a nice thing for a young lady to send to her female friends and her near relatives. Sometimes these pictures are sent elsewhere. A young lady came in here a short time ago in a great hurry for a picture of her hand. She wanted it for a particular day for a particular purpose. We dropped a lot of other work and pushed that picture through with a rush. I learned afterwards that she sent that picture of her hand in reply to a proposal of marriage. What is still better, her heart went with it."

Two Kinds of Trains. There are those who believe that Citizen Train would make a good Emigrant Train.

Prightful Condition of Our Streets. Never in the history of the city of New York has the treets been in such a terrible condition; the city seems to be ploughed up from end to end, and the foul air and stenches which salute one at every turn are almost un

As there seems to be no help for this state of things, "Malaris," Syphoid Tever and kindred diseases will continue to be rife until Jack Frest puts his vete on the matter. In the mean time what are we to do to escape from diseases which once entering our systems bid defiance to Jack and are oftentimes difficult to disciple the property of the best of medical treatment. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and it is at a time like this that Riker's Callasys and Iron Tonic will prove itself of inestimable value to our suffering citizens.

One or two doses a day of this valuable preparation will positively insure perfect asfety from Malaria or kindred diseases, while to those who are ALRLAD experiencing that iniserable, tired, low-spirited feeling now so common with us all it will afford IMMEDIATE RELIEF. REXEN'S Callasys and Iron Tonic is entirely different from any other preparation, and is entirely different from any other preparation. However, the property of the preparation of the preparation. The not allow any one to previous property of the preparation of the preparation of the preparation of the preparation of the preparation. The not allow any one to previous property and the preparation of the preparation.

"Full the leg the other way," suggested aman in the crowd.

The obliging man stopped long enough to say that he knew what he was about, and then he went at it again. The horse was big and heavy, but the man was strong. At the end of ten seconds the man pulled the horse's leg out the wrong way, and horse and man rolled down into the gutter together. The man was rescued unhurt. As he walked away in search of a hoe with which to scrape the mud from his clothes he complained that his efforts were not appreciated by an unsympathetic public.

HIS EFFORTS NOT APPRECIATED.

An Obliging Man Pulls a Truck Horse's La

Few men know how to lift a horse's hi

leg. An obliging man tried it in the Bowery yesterday. A truck horse fell into the guiter

yesterday. A truck horse fell into the gutter by the loosening of a shoe. When it scram-bled to its feet again the obliging man stepped out of the crowd that had gathered and offered to pull the shoe off. The driver crossed his legs and told the obliging man to go ahead. The man faced the wagon and grasped the horse's hoof with both hands. "Ketch onto his jags," said a newsboy in a tone of derision. "He's tryin' to stand the plug on end."

The man pulled and lifted with all his strongth.

strength. "Pull the leg the other way," suggested a

the Wreng Way.

A Natural Shrinking. [From Harper's Baser]
Newspaper Reporter (to servant)—Will you learn
if I can see Mrs. Jim Gown Trotter?
Servant (on her return)—Mrs. Trotter sends her
regrets, and has instructed me to say that owing
to her natural sensitiveness to publicity, she will
not be able to see you for more than five moments.
Walk in, please.

AHERN,-MICHAEL A. G. ARERY, Oct. 21, after lingering illness.
Funeral from his late residence, 445 Canal st., Senday, Oct. 28, 2 P. M., thouse to Calvary Comptens Philadelphia papers please copy.

AMUSEMENTS.

DOCKSTADER'S. BHARRAPARE OR HACON WHICH OF "NEW SARY ON "FUNNIER THAN EVER, DOCKSTADERS" HARTY MAN SEVER, BEW SONGS AND SINGERS.

Evenings, 8.50.

BY SONGS AND SINGERS.

Baturday Matines, 2.50.

H.R.JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE Prices, 10c.; Res. Seats, 20c. & 30c. MATINEKSSAON, WED AND SAT.

THE WILBUR OPERA CO.
Repertoire—Mon. and Tues.—"Merry War." Wed. and
Thurs.—"Grand Duchess." Fri. and Sat.—"GiroffaGiroffa." Oct. 24—Edwin Arden's "Eagle Nest."

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

J. M. HILL ATH WEEK.

"THE HERRIETTA IS BOOMING."

The comedians.

ROBBIN AND CRANE.

IN BRONSON HOWARD'S COMEDY,

THE HENRIETTA.

EVENINGS, S.18. SATURDAY MATINEE, S.

14 TH STREET THEATRE. Cor. on conMatinee Saturday only during this engagement.

AST WERE OF
STENNIR PALSINE.

THE RING AND THE REEPER Oct. 24.—GEO. S. KNIGHT, in RUDOLPH, Berner

WALLACK'S.

Last performance to night at S.

Last performance to night at S.

THE SIQUEST TRAP.

MONDAY EVENING—First time in this ther
Robertson's Beautiful Councily.

Robertson's Beautiful Councily. Produced under the personal supervision of

CHIOKERING HALL.

TWO HORE TUA RECITALS.

MONDAY EVENING, OOT, 24, 48 6.

MR. MAX HERRICH, Beses.

MR. ROBERT GOLDBECK, Planist,
WEDNIESDAY EVENING, Oot, 26, 48 8.

Mr. ROBERT GOLDBECK, Planist,
Admission, 81.

CLAEA MOR

Admission, \$1. All seats, \$1.50.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

CLARA MORRIS.

TO-DAY

Next Week—That Cher, Primrose and West.

Mark Sunday Prof. ORO NWELL will illustrate BREd.

LIN. HOME OF THE KAISER WILLIAM.

LIN, HOME OF THE KAISER WILLIAM.

AUDEMY OF MUSIC. 14th et. and Irring place
OTH WEEK. Evenings at 8. Mat. 8th, at 2.

Raborsts production of the latest London Reloderme.

A DARK SECRET.

Reserved seats, 50c., 75c., 81. Family circle, 25c.

BUNNELL'S OLD LONDON MUSEUM.

Broadway.—Continuous enterfailment from reconsumtil 10 P. M. Performances by 20 artists.

MIDGETS, GIANTS, WONDERS.

Admission, 20 cents. Children, 10 cents.

5 THAVE, THEATUR.

Evenings at 8. Seturdey Mainese at 2.

**Res. LANG OF WEEKS.

Evenings at 8. Seturdey Mainese at 2.

**GES. LANG OF WEEKS.

SER. LANG OF WEEKS.

ACCOUNTY IN THE CONTROLLED.

AS IN A LOOKING-GLASS. own company in her grand produce AS IN A LOOKING-GLASS.

BLOU OPERA ROUSE—"CORBAIR."

RICH'S BURLES-QUE COMPANY

In a Grand Production of the Speciacinar Surface,

CORBAIR." DOOLE'S THEATRE, Sth st., near 4th ave.
Admission—10c., 20c.
The Madison Square HAZEL KIRKE
Mattiness—Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday,
Next week—TEN NIGHTS IN A BARROOM.

Next week—I.E.N. NIGHTS LIST & Broadway and 13th of STAR THEATRE, Broadway and 13th of Evenings at 8. Saturday Matiness at 2. JOSEPH JEFFERSON As HOB ACRES in THE RIVALS. Seats now on sale for next week.

STAR THEATRE,
MR. HENRY IRVING,
MISS ELLEN TORRY
and the LYCKUT COMPANY in
FAUST. THE CHEAT FINE FERE! THE PARTY

THALLA TO NIGHT JUNKERMANN'S SUCK AUS DEN FRANZOSENZEIT. MONDAY-BOETEL, IL TEOVATORE. matter? He is such a clever man, and had

matter? He is such a clever man, and has been a fellow sufferer."

"I do not know. I am sure." Honor said, doubtfully; "papa has such an objection to punishing anyone, He calls detectives, and all those sort of people, blood-hounds, and hates them:"

"But surely your father would be pleased to see the man who robbed him punished?"

"He would not." Honor said, shaking her head. "It seems a dreadful thing to say, but I have often told him that he is criminally good-natured. If all people were like papa, thieves and wrong-doers generally would be encouraged. He thinks I am horibly strong-minded, I know; but still. I must maintain my opinion; and that is—that all wrong-doers, whoever they are, should be punished."

"Then you at all events would, if it were in your power, help my father?"

"Certainly I would," she answered; "but I am afraid that it is not in my power. What can a woman do in such cases?"

"How sweet they are, "she said, bending her face to them. "Would you like one?"

"I should like anything that you gave me!" he answered.

"I should like anything that you gave me!" he answered.

She gave her head a little wilful shake, and turning, smiled up into his face as much as to say, "You will be silly, then."
"I fancy," she said, rising, "that there would be things which you would not appre-ciate even if I gave them to you; but I sup-

"All things come to him who learns wait," she said.

given up his clerk-

BY ALICE MAUD MEADOWS

M ship previously, fortune having turned her wheel with vigorous strength, and flung its gold into his hands

just as his pretty wife died. From that time nothing. He had travworld, taking his daughter, his cousin

would set off and meet you half way. You fed him upon flattery yesterday, and he is antique for the bar; but arthur Stamer was either lazy or had few abilities, for he failed to pass his examinations again and again.

"Do you see that hedge over there, papa?" Honor cried, after they had cantered along for some time in stience. "I am going over it; will you come?"

"Of course."

He turned his horse with his whip and away they flew. Honor leading. Straight as a dart she sat on her horse, her proud, beautiful head held up, her fingers holding the reins lightly, but firmly. As she reached the hedge she spoke to the mare, and the pretty creature gathered herself up for the leap, then went over like a bird, Max following and joining his daughter in a moment.

"Well leapt, horse and rider," he said. "Honor, my child, what would you do if I could not adord you the luxury of a horse."

She glanced at him quickly, but he was not smiling.

"I would do without" she answered, though her hand straved down the little.

They all laughed merrily. A thrush broke

mare's glossy neck as though she loved the the animal, and she sighed softly.

Max looked at her for a moment, then drew his horse nearer and patted her hand,
"Don't sigh, Honor," he said; "you shall never be without a horse and every other luxury if I can help it. I want your life to be perfectly happy, as I would have made your mother's had she been spared to me."
"You were your pape, when my HIS SECRET. [Continued from Friday's EVENING WORLD.] R. SELWYN had

"You were very poor, papa, when my mother was alive?" "Wretchedly poor, my darling; had I been

"Wretchedly poor, my darling; had I been rich, as I am now, she need not have died. I biame myself, oh, how I blame myself, that for a silly scruple I let her fade away."

"A scruple, papa; what was it?"

"Ah! that is my secret," he answered.
"I had a talent which I feared to use; I was a feel, Honor."

"Do you mean book-writing, papa?"

"No, Honor. Let us have another race. Six pairs of gloves to whoever reaches yonder Six pairs of gloves to whoever reaches yonder oak tree first."

In the afternoon Honor and Max waited

In the afternoon Honor and Max waited for their new friends, lounging near the great gates, watching for their arrival.

"Papa, you are just like a child who is going to have a tea-party." Honor laughed. "I shall—oh, here they are."

She ran away from him and stood by the gates while the visitors alighted, welcoming them one by one with pretty, hearty warmth.

"Papa has been so impatient," she said, looking at him fondly. "I quite thought he would set off and meet you half way. You fed him upon flattery yesterday, and he is anxious for another meal."

"Bur along. Miss. Immudence." May an.

into song just outside the window, trilling his rich, full notes as though he would sing his little soul away, the wind just moved the long sun blinds and the scent of the flowers was sweet. Honor sat close to the open window, with Bruce in a low chair upon one side and Mary upon the other; soft-footed servants moved about with tiny cups of tea, fruit and cakes, and a hum of conversation mingled with the song of the bird.

"Do you ride, Miss Belwyn?" Bruce asked, hoping she would turn and look at him full with her great, wonderful eyes.

"Yes," she answered, "Iride. And you? but of course you do. We shall meet in our rides sometimes, perhaps."

"We! What, you and I? Oh! dear, no," she answered, laughing softly; "indeed, I think we had better leave things as they are already; everything is so much more pleasant than it used to be. I know this, that if after I have put off this mortal coil I hear that a flying machine has been invented I shall cry."

"Are you so anxious to fly?"

"Is not every one? I am tired of looking up at the trees and hills and mountains. I want to look down upon them, to see how

they appear from all points of view. Don't suggest a balloon. I have been in one, and it is the reverse of pleasant."

"Were you frightened?"

"No; but one has to crane one's neck to see at all, and lean most uncomfortably; then all the while the great silk bag is bobbing about over your head. If one could see over it, it would not be so bad."

"And so you will cry if, after you are dead, folks learn to fly?" he said. "You will be a spirit then; do you think they can weep?" weep?"
"If they can see all the sorrows of the earth they must," she answered, growing se-

rious.

"Honor!" her father's voice broke in upon their conversation; she rose from her seat and crossed the room to him.

"Yes, papa."

"The Earl would like to write something in your album; he has confessed that he is a poet."

"A very poor one, Miss Selwyn," the Earl very poor one, Miss Selwyn," the Earl said, sweetly.

She laid the album before the Earl and She laid the album before the Earl and handed him the pen.
"Don't let it be 'Lines to Honor,'" she said, "the book is over full of them. Could you write something funny or ridiculous; there is such a dearth of humor in my book." "I will try," he answered, and dipped the pen in the ink; Max and Honor watched him. For a moment he thought, then smiled and wrote:

Doctor, come and see my dolly,
She is very lil to-day,
The puppy took her from her bed
And fore one leg away;
He's knocked out both her pretty eyes,
I'll never see them more,
And she's bleeding sawdust dreadfully
All about the nursery floor.

he looked up. "Go on."
"I'm sfraid that is all I can think of," he answered. "Must I sign my name to this foolishness?" He took the pen again and scrawled his name.

"You asked me if my handwriting was bad," he said, looking up at Max; "did I exaggerate when I said it was like an inked spider walking over the paper?"

"I can quite imagine that it would be difficult to imitate." Max answered, careleasly, "but perhaps not impossible."

You could not imitate it," the Earl said, laughingly.

"How absurd!" Honor said, laughing, as

laughingly.

I? no, thank God! I can write one hand, and one only : I am glad no dangerous talent has been given to me; had it been,

there was a time in my life when I might have misused it."
"Papa!"
"My dear," he spoke gravely, taking the sweet, shocked face between his hands and kissing it, "there are circumstances which excuse every 'ng."
"None v' excuse dishonesty and fraud, papa."

kissing it, "there are circumstances which excuse every 'ng."

"None v' excuse dishonesty and fraud, papa."

He heaved a little sigh; then laughed.

"If ever I am found out in any wrongdoing," he said, banteringly, "I hope you will not be my judge, Honor; you would be just, but, I fancy, quite unmerciful."

Arthur Stamer had come home, to fall in love with sweet, demure Mary. All the young people had grown to like each other; it would have grieved them greatly to be parted; in fact, without perhaps knowing it themselves, they had let the little god Cupid creep into their hearts and take up his abode there.

Lord and Lady Dolan saw what was going on, but did not seem to mind; already they had learned to love Honor, and they liked Arthur. True, he seemed somewhat reckless and careless, spending money lavishly, but then his uncle was so well off, and would doubtless all his life keep his nephew well supplied and leave him rich when he died.

Max also saw the turn things were taking, and seemed pleased and worried at one and the same time; his new novel had been brought out and had made a stir, as his works always did, but he seemed to take little interest in it. Kate Nolan read the review with the greatest esgerness.

Summer was at its height. It was hot, intensely; hot, during the day, but at night time, for several times succeeding, heavy rain had fallen and the earth had not that thirsty, dried up, parched appearance which it often has. The grass was green, the ground was dark brown with the moisture, not bleached to a dull, whitey gray, the flowers bloomed in healthy splendor; the world looked beautiful indeed.

A soft wind whispered through the trees, and rang an almost noiseless chime upon the red and pink and white bells of the fuchsia; there were all sorts and conditions of flowers in the garden of the Hollies; choice roses and tiny, star-like London pride, carnations and simple dasies, encalpytus trees and common fruit, all grew together in sweet concord, making the place beautiful with their variety and

droop. Suddenly they lifted their heads, gave a feeble bark, and Bruce came swinging up the pathway. Her face brightened with new beauty as

Her face brightened with new beauty as she turned to meet him.

"Good morning, Miss Selwyn," he said,
"Good morning," she answered, giving him her hand. "I am glad to see you; I was beginning to feel quite wretched. I dislike my own company too much to care to be long alone!" my own company too much to care to be long alone!"

"Then you differ from the rest of the world, I am sure." he said, laughingly. "I should be glad, indeed, if you could give your company always to me."

She looked up at him, smilingly, and she saw that though he was speaking in his ordinary way that something had upset him. His bronzed face looked troubled, his expression worried siftyether.

His bronzed face looked troubled, his expression worried sittigether.

"Something has happened to upset you," she said. "What is it?"

"How quick you are," he returned. "Yes, we have had an upset this morning; a serious one. You know my father was only the other day congratulating himself that he had quite escaped the check frauds?"

"Yes," she answered.

"And saying that his signature was quite uncopyable?"

"Yes "she said again breathless!"

"Yes." she said again, breathlessly.
"Well, it seems that it is not; two days ago two checks for £500 each, signed with a perfect imitation of my father's signature, were presented at the bank and cashed. My father called there yesterday, and somehow, I do not know exactly how, the matter was mentioned, and my father became aware of the fraud. It is not so great a sum as it might have been, but still it is serious and has upset the governor; he thought himself so safe."
"He must be worried," Honor answered, with sympathy. "My father lost a little money, not so much as that, though, in the same way; I wonder whom this forger can be, and how he manages to get the signatures to copy?" to copy?"

"The man diagnises better signatures to copy?"

"Oh, there's no difficulty in getting dad's signature," Bruce answered. "But he says he is determined to find out who the man is, if he loses half his fortune. He must be in England now."

"Could not the people at the bank describe the man who presented the checks? And did it not surprise them that two for five hundred should be presented by one man?"

"The man disguises himself, of course,"
Bruce says, "but I fancy he has got about
at the end of his tether. Society will begin
to stir itself a little. I wonder
if your father would help in the

would be things which you would not appreciate even if I gave them to you; but I suppose everyone exaggerates."

She held the flower towards him as she spoke, but he did not take it.

"Will you not pin it for me?" he asked. She came closer to him, slipped the flower through his buttonhole and secured it with a pin; before she could take her hands away he caught them in his.

"Honor," he said, "do you think you will ever be able to care for me a little bit?"

"I like you already," she said; "not a little bit, but very much, Lord Bruce. You are quite a dear friend to me."

"And I love you!" he said, with soft intenseness; "love you with every fibre of my nature — love you so that all the world without you would be nothing—so that with you only I should seem to possess everything! I want you to love me. Honor; do you think it possible?"

He held her, hands still, looking eagerly down upon her pale face.

"Do you," he said, as she made no answer.
A little smile trembled round her lips, and stole over her face; she lifted her eyes for a moment.

"All things come to him who learn the spoke of the said that who learn the said things are she lifted her eyes for a moment.

"All things come to him who learn the said things are she in the said the said the said the said as she made no answer.

A little smile trembled round her lips, and stole over her face; she lifted her eyes for a moment.

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ed to Monday's Evenue Woner,